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THE POST.

WILL BE PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY
AT LEBANON, KY.,
BY W. W. JACK.

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Post's Corner.



From the Bardstown Saturday Gazette.

To my Wife in Heaven.

Last night of thee I had a dream,
As wrapped in midnight sleep I lay—
So bright, so vivid, did it seem,
'Twas almost like a thing of day!

How painful 'twas again to wake,
And dreary, lone, again to know
'Twas all unreal—a mistake—
To tread again this world of woe!

But since I cannot see thee here,
As once I did in days gone by,
Since thou hast left this mundane sphere,
And soared to brighter worlds on high;

'Tis sweet in visions of the night,
Thy voice to hear, thy face to see,
As once in day's unclouded light,
When thou wast all the world to me!

Oh dearest—where art thou? O where?
Thy spirit dwells, in what fair clime?
Is't in some pure and blissful star,
Far, far above this world of time?

Freed from the clogs of mortal clay,
And borne on angel-wing through space;
Say, do I ever find its way,
To where I have my dwelling place?

But though I cannot see thee now,
To thee I'm borne by rolling time;
And if I'm faithful to heaven's vow,
Will meet thee in a purer clime;

Where ills of earth can never come,
Nor sickness, death, or slow decay;
But Heaven our everlasting home,
Where beams the ever-shining ray,
In one eternal, cloudless day!

Communicated.

LEBANON, KY., July 26, 1855.

MR. EDITOR:—Dear Sir: In your paper of the 25th, your correspondent, Nero, takes occasion to make some false statements concerning myself, in connection with a Letter addressed to me, through the columns of the Louisville Journal of the 23d July, by the Hon. Jas. Harlan. The charges were made against the Hon. C. F. Morehead, in this county, by Mr. Wickliffe; and I, in order to know if there was any truth in the charges, addressed a private letter to Mr. Harlan. He looking upon the whole thing as a matter that concerned the public, furnished a copy of his answer to the Journal, and Commonwealth, for publication. I did not have it published, as charged by your correspondent Nero. Yet I had no objections to its being published. As to what "The Hon. C. S. Morehead said to Gov. Powell, and others," I do not believe a word of it. As to the statements made by Nero in regard to what Mr. Morehead said at Springfield, I pronounce them false, and the whole thing a base fabrication. And I have the testimony of as respectable and as responsible men as there is in the country, to the contrary. I do not believe that the Hon. C. S. Morehead has ever denied having any connection with the order. I have introduced evidence as good as any gentleman could ask, giving a positive denial to the charges made by C. A. Wickliffe. All that Mr. W. or his friends have to do, is to show to the public that his statements are true and prove them so. Your correspondent, Nero, would like to prove to the public that I have made false statements, and had written a letter to the Hon. Jas. Harlan, concerning these charges, before Mr. Wickliffe came to the county. The original letter from the Hon. Jas. Harlan, which I have in my own possession, acknowledges the receipt of my letter of the 18th July, 1855, as the certificate of several responsible gentlemen given below, who have seen the letter, will testify. Your correspondent thought that he could make capital of this typographical error in the Journal. It shows to me very conclusively that Nero's heart is not right. The very thing that he would censure me for, he is guilty of himself. His communication is dated the 14th of July, noticing Mr. Harlan's letter of the 21st, which, according to date, was written seven days before Harlan's letter. You will recollect that, in the No. of the Commonwealth you got from me, that the same letter was dated there on the 18th July, 1855: if so, I hope you will make the statement.

Yours,
J. A. EDMONDS.

LEBANON, KY., July 26, 1855.

This letter certifies that we have seen the original letter of the Hon. James Harlan to Jas. A. Edmonds, acknowledging the receipt of his letter of the 18th July, 1855—and state, that the letter published in the Louisville Journal, of the 23d July, 1855, is the same, *verbatim et literatim*, with the exception of the date, which, in the Journal is the 12th, and is an error.

J. G. PHILLIPS, WM. M. BRICKEN,
T. G. YOUNG, HAR. JOHNSTON,
W. T. KNOTT, A. CORLEY,
E. P. MAHON, JOS. R. KNOTT.

A Chaplain at a State Prison was asked by a friend, how his parishioners were. "All under conviction," was the reply.

THE LEBANON POST.

THE PRESS—THE SHIELD OF THE UNION—THE DEFENDER OF EQUAL RIGHTS.

VOL. 3,

LEBANON, WEDNESDAY, AUG. 1, 1855.

NO. 43.

Select Tales.

Bless the Baby.

The reader may be curious to know at what period the event I am about to relate occurred. Reasons of delicacy, however, prevent me from gratifying even so reasonable a desire; and I will only say that the harrowing circumstance took place in the Summer of a certain year, between the time of the arrival of the first bear at the Zoological Gardens in London and the present day.

I had been a midshipman on board the well known ship named after his majesty King William the Fourth; but, receiving letters from home announcing my father's death, I had just returned to take possession, as well as a minor could, of the family estate. I was not very well acquainted with the world—except the liquid part of it, having been brought up in a country town and shipped in boyhood; but to make up for that, I had an excellent opinion of myself, and watched both with pride and anxiety the sprouting of what I conceived to be a promising moustache.

One evening, after getting myself into full teg, I was displaying my horsemanship near the Zoological Gardens when I saw in the path leading to the entrance, one of the loveliest women that ever appeared to the eyes of an ex-recler. What was that to me? I do not know. It was a thing completely settled in my mind that I was a full-grown man, and that a full-grown man has a right to look at any woman. In short, I dismounted, gave my horse to the groom, and followed my divinity. A little girl was behind her, walking with the nursemaid, who had another child, an infant, in her arms, and to my great satisfaction this careless servant put the baby presently into the arms of the older girl, not much bigger than herself. I watched the proceeding, saw the little creature whose walk was but a totter at the best, swaying to and fro under her burden, and the baby's long clothes trailing on the ground.

"Madam," said I to the lady—touching my hat in quarter-deck fashion, "that baby, I fear, is in dangerous hands; you are perhaps not aware of it?" "She turned round instantly. It was what I wanted; but the flash I received from her beautiful eyes, had a world of haughtiness in it; and although she bent her head slightly and said "Sir, I thank you," I did not dare to continue the conversation, but walked rapidly on. In fact it was obvious the woman thought I had taken an unwarrantable liberty in criticising the arrangements of her walk, and, as when turning away I caught a smile, at my discomfort, on the face of the nursemaid, who snatched the baby roughly away, indignation mingled with my awkwardness.

Who was this lady? Was she the mother of the two children? Was she the governess? Was she a relation? Was she single or married? She was single; she was the mother's sister? I decided upon that. And after all, was her haughty look so very reprehensible? Had she not been addressed by a stranger, and that stranger a man—a man of somewhat distinguished figure and most promising moustache? I relented; and as I saw her enter the gardens, my heart gave a great leap; for I considered it uncommonly likely that a lion would break loose, or something of other occur to draw forth my chivalry, and extort her gratitude. I was not in error in my anticipations; although the circumstance that did occur was too wild even for an imagination like mine. Had it come suddenly, I almost think I should have shut my eyes, held my breath, and stood still; but as it was, I had no time to reflect; the uppermost idea in my mind was, that I would do something heroic, something desperate; and when opportunity offered, I instantaneously did it.

The party, with many others, were looking over the inclosure at the bear on his pole; and in order that all might see, the nursemaid had the little girl in her arms, while the little girl had the baby in hers. This arrangement was not very reprehensible as a momentary freak; for the maid of course had got hold of both the children—the elder of whom was jumping with glee; and my attention therefore was exclusively directed to the lady, who stood absorbed in the spectacle before me. All on a sudden there was a scream from the little girl—the unfortunate baby was over the inclosure, and lying senseless on its face in the arena, and the gigantic bear was hastily descending the pole to secure his prey.

To climb the inclosure and spring into the arena did not take me many moments—but it took me too many. I was at a little distance from the spot, and before I reached it, the bear had caught up the infant, whose little face was buried in its fur; and, on my approach, made for the pole, and began to ascend with great rapidity. I followed without giving myself time for a moment's reflection, and while I climbed, caught hold of the long clothes of the baby. The action was well-intended, but the consequences were dreadful, perhaps fatal: for the bear loosed his hold, and the poor little thing fell to the ground. I began mechanically to descend, but did

not dare to look at what was in all human probability a corpse. And presently I could not look, for the exigencies of my own position demanded my every thought. The bear above, was descending with huge strides and angry growls, and another below, a great black monster, of whose presence in the inclosure I had not been aware, was shambling along to the support of his comrade, and had almost reached the pole.

The fix was terrible, but it lasted only an instant, for the keeper now made his appearance, and with a few hearty wallops sent the black bear to the right about, while my pursuer stopped short with a terrible growl.

"What are you doing there?" cried the keeper, as I staggered upon the ground. "I must give you up to the police for a lunatic!"

"Never mind me," said I faintly; "look to the child, for I dare not."

"The child—what child?"

"Are you blind? There!" and I forced my eyes upon the hideous spectacle.

The creature's head was off! It was wax.

I hardly know how I got over the inclosure. A sound of laughter was in my brain, as if I was made of ears, and every ear was ringing its loudest. The nursemaid enjoyed the adventure more than anybody, but the little girl in her arms, clutched at me furiously, as if charging me with the murder of her doll; and was not pacified till the fragments of that sickening baby were handed to her over my shoulder. I darted away, and it was high time to do so, for all the company in the gardens were rushing to the spot.

The fair cause of the mischief was standing a little way off, leaning on the arm of a tall, noble looking man with moustaches ten times as big as mine. She seemed choking between recent alarm and present mirth; and as I passed—

"Sir," said she, with swelling cheeks and unsteady voice, "my husband wishes to thank you for our little girl's doll!" But I was off like a shot without even waiting to touch my hat; and thankful I was to get out of the gate, for many of the spectators, on seeing me run, followed mechanically.

It would be vain to attempt to describe my reflections as I sped rapidly along. But in the midst of all, I knew what was before me—I had an intense consciousness of what was to be done. My resolve was fixed, and I felt an insane joy at the idea that no possible intervention could prevent me from executing it. As soon as I reached home, I went straightway to my own room, locked and bolted myself in, sat deliberately down before the glass, drew forth my razor, and shaved off my moustache.—*Albion.*

An Unfortunate Widow.

Sol. Smith, in his recently published "Theatrical Journey" work—by the way, an exceedingly interesting and amusing volume, as exhibiting the early struggles of the drama in the west and southwest, relates the following odd occurrence during his peregrinations in Georgia:

"Between Caleb Swamp and Line Creek, in the 'Nation,' we saw a considerable crowd gathered near a drinking house, most of them seated and smoking. We stopped to see what was the matter. It was Sunday, and there had been a quarter race for a gallon of whiskey. The first thing I noticed on alighting, was the singular position of one of the horses of the party. He was kneeling down and standing on his hinder feet, his head wedged in between the ends of two logs of the grocery, and he was stone dead, having evidently run directly against the building at full speed, causing the house partially to fall. About five paces from the horse lay the rider, quite senseless, with a gash in his throat which might have let out a thousand lives. As I said, most of the crowd were seated and smoking.

"What is all this?" I inquired. "What is the matter here?"

"Matter?" after a while answered one, in a drawing voice, giving a good spit, and refilling his mouth with a new cud. "Matter enough; there's been a quarter race."

"But how come this man and horse killed?" I asked.

"Well," answered the chewing and spitting gentleman, "the man was considerably in liquor, I reckon, and he run his horse chuck up agin the house, and that's the whole on it."

"Has a doctor been sent for?" inquired one of the party.

"I reckon there aint much use of doctors here," replied another of the crowd. "Burnt brandy couldn't save either of 'em, man or horse."

"Has this man a wife and children?"

"No children, that I know on," answered a female, who was sitting on the ground a short distance from the dead man, smoking composurely.

"He has a wife, then?" I remarked.

"What will be her feelings when she learns the fatal termination of this most unfortunate race?"

"Yes," sighed the female—"it was an unfortunate race. Poor man, he lost the whisky."

"Do you happen to know his wife?"

has she been informed of the untimely death of her husband?" were my next enquiries.

"Do I know her? Has she been informed of his death?" said the woman. "Well, I reckon you aint acquainted about these parts. I am the unfortunate widow!"

"You, madam! You the wife of this man who has been so untimely cut off?" I exclaimed, in astonishment.

"Yes, and what about it?" said she. "Untimely cut off? His throat's cut, that's all, by that 'arnal sharp end of a log; and as for its being untimely, I don't know but it's as well now as any time—he warn't of much account, no how!"

"She resumed her smoking, and we resumed our journey."

Umbrella Anecdote.

Both parasol and umbrella, prosaic as they appear in their daily attributes, have each their romantic and legendary annals. During the last insurrection in favor of Don Carlos, an attack was made on the summer palace of the Marquis de la S—, who was absent at the time combating in the queen's cause in another part of the country. His daughter, the widowed Countess F. was alone with the servants in the chateau. At the onset she assembled all the men capable of defending her father's property, and having barricaded the doors and windows, prepared to meet the danger. But, taken by surprise, and ill-prepared for attack, the defenders were soon compelled, for want of ammunition, to surrender. Driven from room to room in search of a fitting place of concealment from the invaders, the poor young countess at last took refuge in a small closet that had been for years used as a lumber room, and where she hoped to remain undiscovered while the pillage of the house was going on. But the search, conducted with the sole view of capturing the beautiful young heiress, could scarcely fail to prove successful, and she was tracked to her hiding place, amid the brutal threats and still more frightful jests of the assailants.

For a moment the poor lady stood defended by the pile of trunks and lumber behind which she had crept. But this fragile barrier could not be available for more than a few minutes longer. In her despair she looked around for some weapon of defence, which should enable her to keep off the attack until she could reach the window, resolved at once to perish rather than fall into the hands of that lawless band of ruffians. Her eye fell upon an old cast-off umbrella belonging to her father, which, all dusty and moth-eaten, had perhaps been standing for years against the wall in the place where she now beheld it. She seized it in triumph, and rushed to the window, just as the fiercest of all her pursuers had succeeded in forcing the frail barrier that stood before her. He laughed in derision as she raised the old umbrella at his approach, but nevertheless the surprise occasioned by the movement caused him to draw back. In an instant the countess had sprung upon the sill of the open window, and before he had recovered self-possession enough to grasp her garments, she had disappeared through the casement.

A cry of horror burst from the group of brigands as they rushed forward to the window, fully expecting to behold the form of the fair countess dashed to pieces on the pavement of the courtyard. But the old umbrella, which she still held in a firm grasp, had saved her from death and dishonor. It had opened in her descent, and, catching the breeze as she fell, where she alighted unharmed, and, reaching the gate before her pursuers had even thought of descending the stairs, found a refuge at the cottage of one of the peasants of the estate. The countess, now remarried, is living at the Court of Isabel II, where she holds one of the highest appointments.—*Home Journal.*

A POET'S RESIDENCE.—There is a queer looking edifice fronting on Park Place, below George street, the design and object of which would sadly puzzle the inquisitive stranger. It is a stuccoed house of one story, apparently sixteen feet between the joints, with three long windows on the front, dead walls on each side and no doorway visible. This queer structure is the residence of the poet, James G. Percival, whose morbid dread of mortality, or rather of the society of his fellow men, has been grafted in the style of his mansion. The entrance is in the rear of the house, approachable by a path which his unfrequent footsteps has hardly worn in the turf. The chief object of the building seems to have been to secure a safe place for his valuable library, which is arranged in a large library room occupying the entire front of the building. The comforts of a home are apparently incidental to the safety of his library, and are provided for in more restricted rooms in the rear of the house.

At this place, Mr. Percival, when not employed abroad, may enjoy all the solitude of a recluse, and, shut up with his cherished books, forget the world which he so much regrets his seclusion from it.—*JV. H. Jour.*

We heard an anecdote of the celebrated Mr. Burchard, the revivalist, quite characteristic of some minds. Mr. B. had preached in a certain town with great power, and among others converted were two daughters of a rich, close-fisted farmer, and the story says a member of the church. When Mr. B. was about to leave, a contribution was proposed to pay his expenses, and among the rest this farmer steps up and thanks Mr. B. for his efforts, and saying he felt it a duty and privilege under the circumstances to contribute something, gave twenty-five cents. "Two shillings," said the divine, "for the salvation of your two daughters: very well, it is dear at that, if their souls are as small as yours."

Virtue the only true happiness.

Miscellaneous.

HOW THE RACK WAS ABOLISHED.—Torture applied to extort confession was discontinued, it is said, in the public courts of Portugal, in consequence of the following circumstance:

A conscientious judge having observed the effects of the rack upon supposed criminals, in making them confess anything, to the sacrifice of their lives, to get released from the torture, determined to try an experiment. It is a capital crime in that country to kill a horse or mule, and he had one of the former which he much valued. He took care one night to have all his servants employed, so that no one but the groom could go into the stable. When all were asleep in their beds, he stole to the stable himself, and cut the horse so that he bled to death. The groom was apprehended and committed to prison. He plead not guilty; but the presumption being strong against him, he was ordered to the rack, where the extremity of the torture soon wrung from him a confession of the crime. Upon this confession, he had sentence of hanging passed upon him, when his master went to the tribunal and there exposed the fallibility of confessions obtained by such means, by owning the fact himself, and disclosing the motives which had influenced him to make the experiment.

WAR—VICTORY.—He who has once seen a battle acknowledges, as did the Duke of Wellington, that there is but one thing next in horror to a defeat, and that is a victory. Let the tender-souled and gentle-hearted recollect the ever-active, varied, and skillful attentions which one sick bed requires—how often, with all the sleepless duty and exuberant love that devotion can bestow on the sufferer, death comes from the slightest inattention! What a huge hall of despair must have been the hospital of the wounded of the Allies, effete senility and Oriental stupidity were called upon to minister to the soldiers with their crushed bones and mangled flesh!

No truer word was ever spoken, than that the worst horrors of war do not enter into literature. The sufferings of thousands of mutilated wretches—the tumbril wagons bearing them away pell-mell, the extemporised opinion of the medical corps as to whom to leave to die on the battlefield, the hurly-burly of the hospital, chopping off arms and legs as though cannibalism had come again; the surgeon, knife in hand, blood to eyes and elbows, cutting and carving humanity as a butcher working against time; the ghastly eye of the dying, the foaming mouth, the helpless shriek, the murky-elad priest, administering consolation to those who have no understanding left to comprehend, eternal hopes being swamped in physical agony; these are all the phenomena that render gloomy and revolting the boasted splendors of victory itself.

ENTERING FOREIGN SERVICE.—Persons intending to enter the service of the European powers, now at war with each other, should clearly understand the conditions which are likely to be required of them. There are quite a number of young American physicians engaged in the Crimea, and some of them in Sevastopol, who cannot hope for a release, it is said, till the end of the war, lest they should impart information to the disadvantage of the Russians. Ignorant of this incident to their engagement, some of them have occasion to regret the step they have taken. Those who are enlisting in this country contrary to our laws, for service as soldiers in the Allied army, will, we apprehend, find as much trouble to leave that service until the end of the war as the foreign physicians in the Russian service.

A French officer near Sevastopol was knocked down by the wind of a cannon ball, the shock being so severe as to cause a paralysis of his tongue, so that he could not speak. He returned to Marseilles and placed himself under electric treatment; after a few shocks he could move his tongue, and at length, after an unusually powerful shock, his speech was restored, and he fully recovered. It is stated, that at the battle of Lake Erie one of the lieutenants was instantly killed by the wind of a cannon ball that passed close to his head without hitting him.

The ex-Queen of France after the numerous vicissitudes of her lengthened career; is in the enjoyment of excellent health, in London.

We heard an anecdote of the celebrated Mr. Burchard, the revivalist, quite characteristic of some minds. Mr. B. had preached in a certain town with great power, and among others converted were two daughters of a rich, close-fisted farmer, and the story says a member of the church. When Mr. B. was about to leave, a contribution was proposed to pay his expenses, and among the rest this farmer steps up and thanks Mr. B. for his efforts, and saying he felt it a duty and privilege under the circumstances to contribute something, gave twenty-five cents. "Two shillings," said the divine, "for the salvation of your two daughters: very well, it is dear at that, if their souls are as small as yours."

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, - - - 75
For each subsequent insertion, - - - 25
For half column 6 months, - - - \$12
" " 12 months, - - - 18
For whole column 6 months, - - - 18
" " 12 months, - - - 28
A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

In this mammon worshipping age, it is rare to find a man place his usefulness to the public, before his interest. During a late visit to the "City of Spindles," we were presented by a professional friend, to the celebrated Chemist, Dr. J. C. AYER, whose name is now, perhaps, more familiar than any other, at the bedside of sickness, in this country. Knowing the unprecedented popularity of his medicines, and the immense sale of them, we had expected to find him a millionaire, and rolling in wealth. But no, we found him in his laboratory, busy with his laborers, among his crucibles, alembics, and retorts—giving his best personal care to the compounds, on the virtues of which, thousands hang for health. We learned, that notwithstanding his vast business, and its prompt returns in cash, the Doctor is not rich. The reason assigned is, that the material is costly, and he persists in making his preparations so expensively, that the net profit is small.—*American Farmer, Phil.*

HARD TOAST TO FINISH.—The celebrated Dr. Brown, of London, paid his addresses to a lady for many years, but unsuccessfully; during which time he was accustomed to propose her health in company, when called on for a toast. But being one day observed to omit it, a gentleman present reminded him that he had forgotten to toast his favorite lady. "Why, indeed," said the doctor, "I find it all in vain. Since I have toasted her so many years, and still cannot make her Brown; I am resolved to toast her no longer."

"MAN IS A POOR THING IF LEFT TO HIMSELF."—A country physician was called to attend a Portuguese gentleman, who had need of catheterism. The night was stormy and the distance considerable, but the doctor was pleased to remark his patient's joy at the relief experienced from his skill.

"You shall not ask me pay a bill, whose objection to them I am great; you shall leave me pay all I want!"

To which the doctor replied blandly, "Whatever you please," thinking this a sure way of securing a good fee; and the grateful Portuguese drew forth and presented to him a pistareen.

"Man is a poor thing if left to himself," was the reflection of the doctor, as he drove home, wet to the skin.

"Ah!" said a mischievous wag to a lady acquaintance of a proud aristocratic caste, "I perceive you have been learning a trade."

"Learning a trade!" replied the haughty dame, looking needles and pins, "indeed you are very much mistaken."

"Oh!" said the wicked wag, "I thought by the look of your cheeks that you had turned painter!"

The wag slid *instanter*—the lady saved herself from fainting by drinking a handy glass of water.

At a railway station, an old lady said to a very pompous looking gentleman, who was talking about steam communication, "Pray, sir, what is steam?"

"Steam, ma'am, is, ah!—steam is—steam!"

"I knew that chap couldn't tell ye," said a rough looking fellow, standing by; "but steam is a bucket of water in a tremendous perspiration."

Judge Willoy, as he is called, was once presiding in San Augustine county, when a legal bully attempted to intimidate him. Thompson having succeeded in "packing a jury" to suit his purpose, turned his attention to the court and remarked—

"If your honor please, here is the law which governs this case," at the same time drawing a Bowie-knife of an unusual size, and laying it before him across an open book.

"Forewarned, forearmed," said Judge Willoy, and drawing from beneath his hunting shirt, not a colt but a horse pistol, he very calmly rejoined—

"This, sir, is the constitution, and is paramount to the law."

Mr. Thompson peaceably acquiesced.

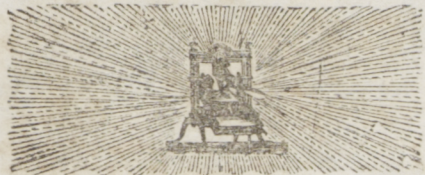
BRAINS.—Governor Trumbull, of Connecticut, on the occasion of a grand riot, ascended a block, and attempted, by a speech, to quiet the people; when a random missile hitting him on the head, felled him to the ground. He was badly hurt, and as his friends were carrying him into his house, his wife met him at the door, and exclaimed:

"Why, my husband, they have knocked your brains out!"

"No, they haven't," said the Governor, "if I'd had any brains I shouldn't have gone there."

"Dear me, how fluidly he does talk!" said Mrs. Partington, recently, at a temperance lecture, "I am always rejoiced when he mounts the nostril, for his eloquence warms me in every nerve and catridge of my body."

A jealous lover in Toledo, a few evenings since, struck the object of his affection with a stick of wood. She was seated at the window, and the missile was thrown through the pane.



LEBANON, KY.

Wednesday Morning, Aug. 1, 1855.

We are authorized to announce **James H. Fogle**, as a candidate to represent Marion County in the next Legislature of Ky.

We are authorized to announce **James H. Garrard**, of Boyle county as a candidate for the office of *State Treasurer* at the ensuing August Election.

GREAT DISTINCTION.—We understand that we, (W. W. Jack,) are an "Ultra-mountain, and the only one in Kentucky. Hoora for hoora! if we won't be a man before our mammy yet, rot our buttons.—Why this man called Smith, (wonder if ant John Smith,) won't be half as big a man as we will "in a few days." He's the "grand Ignoramus" of the k. n. order, up in Haysville; and has less sense than Mr. J. Spalding's jackass; for he went in without a premium, and the animal went in for a premium. Smith had better attend to making horse-shoes and ploughs, than telling falsehoods about us or any body else; he'll make more by the operation, either him or his abettors.

For the satisfaction of Smith, Norman Withroe, (we are sorry to see him in such company,) we will state, that we are for the Constitution of the United States, as it is; and that's more than the party to which you belong is for. Tell John P., or any other individual that tells you otherwise, that he is an infamous liar. We are and always have been a Union man, a Republican man and a *pro-slavery* man. Make the most you can of that. We would not mention religion at all, if it were not brought forward by others, but as it is, we still are found defending the right under all circumstances. Religious intolerance, and bigotry we have always and will as long as life lasts, combat, for weal or for woe.

We stated to a gentleman of this village, that a Pope could not exist without exercising some temporal power—that, as he had to eat and sleep like the balance of mortals, he consequently had to have servants, retainers, and subjects to minister to those wants, as any other Prince does. Perhaps he, with brain so murky, understood us to infer that the Pope had, and should have temporal sway over the whole earth. We will not attempt to enlighten such ninny, (for that were impossible,) but for the satisfaction of the public we will simply ask the question, can a mortal man do without victuals; the Pope is mortal man, therefore he can't do without victuals, &c. He has a province in Italy which furnishes him food, rayment, and the comforts of life, the same as other temporal princes, together with those who serve up the same. Over these he has a temporal power and is bound to exercise it. Does not your protestant ministers have households? and do they not exercise authority over them? If they do, then the American party should regulate them, for according to their sayings no priest, preacher, or prelate should have any connection with political or temporal matters. We saw a Protestant minister, last week, in the streets of this town electioneering with a vote. That looked rather bad, and the k. n.'s ought to regulate the matter.

We will be positively unable to get out a paper next week. First because our journeyman got on a big drunk and left us alone; and secondly we have on hand more job work than one hand can conveniently do. We are sorry for this just at the present time, as we wish to have the pleasure of announcing to the people the glorious news, on Wednesday next, of the complete overthrow of demagoguery and fanatical bigotry. But it is otherwise, and can't be helped and there is no use crying over spilled milk. "It is a long lane that has no turnings," and we do hope that the tide which has been setting against us ever since we have been in this town will ebb before long. We have had more variety in the shape of hands, since our sojourn here than was ever experienced by any other editor in Kentucky, during the same length of time. We have had tall ones and short ones, fat ones and lean ones, old ones and young drunken ones—and—those who didn't get so drunk, sickly ones and healthy ones, good workmen and botches, rascals and clever fellows. "Variety is the spice of life" they say, but we don't admire so much of one condiment.

As every one knows, we presume, that the election comes off on Monday next; there is no necessity to say anything about that. But there is another subject to which we wish to call the attention of our readers, and that is, that the Catholic church and its members are now on trial as it were before the people of Kentucky. They are the jury which is to decide whether Catholics are, hereafter, to be tolerated or not. If Catholics have been proven to be traitors to the country, by the garbled extracts and ingenious falsehoods which have been concocted against them, the jury now empanelled will, we feel assured, render a verdict of "not guilty" on Monday next. Do you mark, that this is the only question mooted at the present time, whether Catholics shall be entitled to any more political privileges than a free negro, or not? You may talk of it as you please but this is the true issue. There is nothing of the "temporal supremacy of the Pope," now, and what will Mither McMorehead and the other k. n. candidates do, who have been hitherto lulling the people with the song of "no proscription?" It has lost its sweetness and the melody is all extinct. Mr. Morehead puts us in mind of the fabulous melody of the dying swan, he sings so sweetly and so smoothly of "the great American Hearet." He is dying, politically, just as sure as the death-rattle will gurgle in his throat ere many years pass over his hitherto venerable head. His friends know it too, and hence the death-struggles which they are making in his behalf. Go up to the polls, voters, like freemen, and deposit your votes for—just whom you please.

QUEER.—It was represented to Mr. Harlan, the present Attorney General, as well as candidate for re-election, that a large number of voters lived in one of the wards of Louisville than could possibly be taken by one set of officers, in one day. Mr. Harlan, with a forethought truly wonderful, decided that two polls could not be opened in that ward because he knew a large majority in the ward would go against himself and his party. Here is a queer state of affairs, indeed. A large number of *bona fide* citizens cannot have the opportunity to vote, merely because they do not entertain sentiments in accordance with those of Mr. Attorney General, who is by the way a candidate for re-election.

Does not the Constitution guarantee to every man who is an American citizen the right and chance to give his sentiments at the ballot box, where he is to exercise the inalienable right of suffrage? Can Mr. Harlan, in his wisdom, or his friends for him say, that when one voting place is proved beyond a doubt to be inadequate to poll all the votes, that the County Court, or City Council, (as the case may be,) have not the authority to remedy the evil? And have not the people and the candidates the right to demand it at their hands?

We merely mention this fact to show that Mr. Harlan is doing, in his official capacity, what know nothing mobocrats have heretofore done by more violent means; namely—preventing honest voters from enjoying the right of suffrage! What the people of Kentucky think of such outrageous proceedings will, we feel assured, be shown on Monday next, by an overwhelming vote against the gopher, under-ground, oath-bound demagogues of the present day, commonly known as the leaders and fuglemen of the Know Nothing party.

On Saturday next, the 4th instant, the Catholic Church of St. Rose, near Springfield, will be consecrated to Almighty God, with all the imposing ceremonies attendant upon so solemn yet grand occasion. We understand that Bishop Miles, of Nashville, is to perform the consecrating service, and Bishop Spalding, is to deliver the sermon. At the consecration there will be a collection taken up for the benefit of the church, and it is hoped that all will go prepared to contribute something for the glory of God.

Those gentlemen who purchased the copies of that hand-bill from our drunken jour, can now procure any number they wish, at the same prices. Come up gentlemen and leave your orders.

Remember friends of this and adjoining counties, that there is to be a Barbecue, at Bardstown on to-morrow, (Thursday.) All the friends of "equal rights to all and exclusive privileges to none," are in a special manner invited to be present. Hon. Thos. F. Marshall, and several other distinguished gentlemen will be present. In the evening there will be a magnificent Ball given, to which we are deputized to tender an especial invitation to the ladies of our county.

TO THE PUBLIC!

BARDSTOWN, July 30, 1855.

To James Harlan, Esq.

SIR—The publication of your letter, addressed to a Mr. Edmonds, was by your authority. You have volunteered yourself as a witness, and stated a fact you did not know to be true. It is somewhere recorded in the Book of Life, I believe in Proverbs, "that a false witness shall not go unpunished, and he that speaketh lies shall not escape." Had you confined your language to a contradiction of what was reported to you, as having been said by me, relative to Mr. Morehead's opinions, present and past, as to the Know Nothing order, by the expression of your opinion, founded upon your confidence in him as a man, I should not have felt it my duty specially to address you, and call the public attention to your unenviable position, as a willing witness. The relations of private intercourse which have existed between us for many years, should have restrained you from the use of language towards me unbecoming in a gentleman. I have in former times heard you charged as being willing to give yourself notoriety, as the willing instrument of others in their party contest; but had no reason to believe that you would assail the feelings and veracity of one who had never harmed you, and to whom you had always manifested feelings of private friendship.

I spoke in Lebanon of Mr. Morehead's opinion on the questions then under discussion in the years of 1847 and 49—and remarked that he then occupied the same grounds now assumed by myself; and, indeed, up to a short time, not more than ten days or two weeks, as I was informed, before his nomination as a candidate, he had expressed himself in strong terms against the Know Nothing organization; that he regarded it as dangerous to the peace, and safe administration of the government. This is substantially, what I did say. I spoke of him in respectful terms, the same I should have employed had he been present. I had the right thus to speak, without giving him cause of offence. I did not know when Mr. Morehead joined the order, and supposed these opinions of his were uttered before not believing him capable of expressing the opinions of the order (proven upon him,) after he had joined it, and sealed his advocacy of its principles and purposes, by awful oaths which were administered to him. The impression made upon my mind, when informed of his statements to Mr. Waters and others, was that he was not, at the time he conversed with them, a member of the party. It seems now that he was a member, and on that account the opinions expressed by these gentlemen, are entitled to more weight. I invite your attention to the statements of Mr. Waters, Mr. Adams, Mr. M'Leary, Mr. Shelton, Mr. Pepper, and Mr. McCarty. They are gentlemen well known to you, whose character and veracity you yourself will attest, and then answer me the question, and say whether or not, when you penned the following words in your letter to Edmonds, viz: "that the statement was unqualifiedly and infamously false, and without a shadow of foundation in truth," you yourself did not state a falsehood, I will not say an "infamous falsehood?"

I am charitable enough to excuse you, under the hope that you did not believe that Mr. Morehead had expressed the opinions now proven on him, and so recently before he became a candidate.—You must now be convinced that he did express them, and that I did him no wrong in so stating.

I desire to give you an opportunity to retract the expressions of your letter to Edmonds, so far as they were intended to apply to me, and thereby do yourself an act of justice.

C. A. WICKLIFFE.

From the Kentucky Statesman.

It is TRUE.—Mr. James Harlan, of Frankfort, in the absence of Mr. Charles S. Morehead, has taken upon himself to write a letter, in which he denies the charge made against Morehead to this effect: that he, Morehead, did, during the last spring, denounce the know nothing organization and its principles, in the most emphatic and explicit terms. And the Frankfort Commonwealth undertakes to bolster up Mr. Harlan's statement, by a similar denial. In order to give this denial the more weight, and to make it appear that Morehead is unlikely to have uttered any such denunciation, a certificate is published in the Commonwealth, by which it is made to appear that Mr. Morehead joined the know nothing order on the 23d of January last. The publication of this certificate makes the issue complete and palpable, even in the absence of Mr. Morehead. And if, we now prove that Morehead has, since the 23d of January last, denounced the know nothing order and its principles, we place him and his volunteer witnesses in a very awkward situation.

First of all, it should be remarked that Mr. Charles S. Morehead has not denied the charge made; and we venture to say that he will not deny it, especially in the face of the witnesses whom we can produce. It is Mr. James Harlan, the k. n. candidate for Attorney General, and the Frankfort Commonwealth, who are the swift and volunteer witnesses in his behalf while he is absent; and who, without any consultation with him, undertake to deny the charge made. They predicate their denial upon the fact that Mr. Morehead joined the order in January last, and they seem to think that he could not be such a hypocrite as to denounce it after he had become one of its members. Really, they seem to have but a shallow comprehension of the characteristics of

Mr. Ephraim Smooth, who goes by the name of Charles S. Morehead; or else, knowing him thoroughly, they seek to disguise his characteristics. But to the charge.

We charge that Mr. Charles S. Morehead, now know nothing candidate for Governor of Kentucky, did, during the last spring, in the most decided and emphatic terms, denounce the know nothing order and its principles, and gave those with whom he conversed, to understand that he did not belong to it, and that he could not be induced to join it. In proof of this charge, we submit the following statements, made by gentlemen of high standing and respectability. Maj. Waters, Col. McClure, and Mr. David T. Adams are men of property and are among the most respectable men in this city, whose integrity and character are unimpeachable. Col. Shelton of Versailles is also a highly respectable man. With Mr. Pepper, we are not acquainted personally, but know him by reputation to be a man of high respectability.

LEXINGTON, July 26, 1855.

I met Hon. C. S. Morehead in Lexington, I think, in April last, and as our private relations had always been of the kindest nature, and he had my confidence and respect, I entered upon a free and unreserved conversation with him, upon the political subjects of the day, in the course of which I stated to him that I had great fears of our government, on account of the new party—the know nothing—which had sprung up, conducting its affairs in secret, and arousing the worst passions of men, religious prejudices, &c. I remarked that I would like to hear the opinion of men more experienced in politics than myself upon the question. Mr. Morehead answered that he considered the know nothings the most dangerous party that ever sprung up in the country, and denounced them in terms so strong that I was induced to solicit him to run for Congress as the anti-know nothing candidate. As chairman of the anti-know nothing Central Committee of this district, I would have vouched for his being decidedly anti-know nothing.

Mr. Morehead has never, so far as I am informed, denied that his sentiments, at the time stated, were as above represented; but certain persons assuming to speak for him, have published statements, which have rendered it necessary that his conversations with myself and others, though private, should be made public.

THOMAS H. WATERS.

LEXINGTON, July 26, 1855.

In a conversation with Hon. C. S. Morehead, not more than three weeks previous to his nomination for Governor, he expressed himself as decidedly opposed to the principles of the know nothing order, and left the impression upon my mind that he was not and could not be induced to become a member of the order, or an advocate of its measures.

DAVID T. ADAMS.

LEXINGTON, July 26, 1855.

Representations made to me by persons in whom I had the utmost confidence, relative to Mr. Morehead's anti know nothing sentiments, induced me, as a member of the anti-know nothing Central Committee, to desire the nomination of that gentleman as a candidate for Congress in this district, in opposition to the candidate of the secret order; and I expressed myself frequently, during the past spring, in conversation with my friends, relative to the most suitable candidate for the position indicated.

F. M'LEAR.

VERSAILLES, July 27, 1855.

A conversation took place between the Hon. C. S. Morehead and myself, in April last, in Versailles, being county court day. I asked him if he had joined the American party yet? He said he had not. I told him it was going like wild fire; that he would be in a minority. In reply to which he said he had taken his position and would have to abide by it. When I heard that he had joined them, I was astonished. I was called upon this day, by a gentleman, as to whether such conversation had or not taken place; to which I replied that it had. He asked me if I would make this statement, which I do.

MEDLEY SHELTON.

I was in Frankfort the third Monday in May last, and was in conversation with Mr. Harrison, democratic candidate for Congress, in the bar room of the mansion House, when Mr. C. S. Morehead stepped in and introduced some gentleman to Mr. Harrison, (whose name I do not recollect,) as "a first-rate democrat, though I never could get his vote." The stranger to me replied, "well, you can get it this time; just suffer us to nominate you for the legislature, and I will vote for you this time." Mr. Morehead replied "No, I had rather not." The gentleman then left. Said I, "Mr. Morehead, I am surprised that those secret fellows haven't got you?" "No," said he. I then remarked that he used to hit Tribune some severe blows upon that same question. He replied, "Yes, and I would do the same now."

JULY 26, 1855.

OSCAR PEPPER.

To these, we might add the testimony of two other gentlemen, of elevated standing in society, who are only restrained by the peculiar personal relations that exist between themselves, and Mr. Morehead.

Now, Mr. Harlan has published, in the Commonwealth, a certificate from the Secretary of a know nothing Lodge, to the effect that Mr. Morehead had joined the order on the 23d of January last, and that he was a member of the order at that time. By letter to me, Mr. Pepper says that it was at the June County Court, instead of May, he had the conversation with Mr. Morehead, and requests me to make the correction.

C. A. W.

effect that Morehead joined the Order on the 23d of January last. This being the fact, we submit that Mr. Morehead stands now convicted as one of the most consummate and unmitigated hypocrites that ever was detected on earth. Let a high-minded, truth-loving people vote for such a man, if they can.

Since the above certificates were published, I have received other statements of similar character, from gentlemen of standing, which might be published if necessary. But I deem the following one sufficient.

C. A. W.

BARDSTOWN, July 26th.

Hon. C. A. Wickliffe.

DEAR SIR: In response to your note of enquiry of this morning, I have to say that Mr. Morehead volunteered to me, (when he visited this place on the 16th of June last,) the statement that he was not a member of the American Order at the time of my visit to Frankfort, (on the 15th of March last,) on the hunt for the Whig Central Committee. He said he would have been much pleased to have seen me—had heard of my being in the city—had desired to converse with me on the subject of the maintenance of the Whig organization, &c. And I think he repeated the remark that he was not at that time a member of the American Order. These remarks were made in the course of a conversation in front of the Mansion House, Bardstown, after Mr. Morehead's speech here on the 16th June.—Two gentlemen of this county, (members of the American Order,) and probably others, were present at the time, and near enough to have heard the above remarks, if they were paying attention.

Respectfully yours,

H. M. McCARTY.

FRANKFORT, July 21, 1855.

Jas. A. Edmonds, Lebanon, Marion Co. Ky.
DEAR SIR: I have received yours of the 12th inst. in which you say: "Mr. C. A. Wickliffe stated in this (Marion) county, that he could prove by responsible witnesses that Mr. Morehead said, ten days before he received the nomination for Governor, that he would not join any such Order (as the American Order), and that nothing could induce him to become a member; that he believed it to be a foul concern, and denounced it in very bitter terms."

You request me to give what information I possess in reference to the charge. I have no means of communicating with Mr. Morehead before the election, as his published appointments show him at this time to be in a distant part of the State, addressing the people upon the political questions which are now agitating the public mind. On this day, he and Mr. Clarke speak at Williamsburg, Whitley county. In his absence, and as his friend, I state that he united with the American Order on the 23d of January, 1855—as the certificate of the Secretary of the Council (herewith enclosed) will show. This was a few days after his return from his Southern plantation.

I have enjoyed the confidence of Mr. Morehead for many years past, and from repeated conversations with him both before and after his nomination, I know that he is sincerely devoted to the principles of the American party. From a long and intimate personal acquaintance with him, I know him to be a man of unblemished honor and integrity, and I undertake to say, and do say, in the most unequivocal terms, that the opinions and expressions imputed to him as above quoted, are unqualifiedly and infamously false, and wholly destitute of the semblance of truth.

You are at liberty to use this letter in any manner you desire.

I am very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

JAMES HARLAN.

CERTIFICATE.

FRANKLIN COUNCIL, No. 65, }
FRANKFORT, Ky., July 20, 1855. }
I hereby certify that Hon. Charles S. Morehead became a member of this council of the American order on the 23d day of January, 1855, as the records of the council show. I further certify that I was present and saw him introduced and initiated, and know the time to be correctly stated on the records.

Attest, GEO. W. LEWIS, Sec.

The Louisville and Nashville Rail Road.

We are glad to be able to state that the prospects for having this important enterprise soon in running order, are very flattering. The Directors are pushing the work forward as rapidly as the state of the weather will admit.

The amount expended during the current month of June, was \$5,000. Workmen are laying the track at this time, at the rate of two miles and a half per week. It is the calculation of the Chief Engineer, Mr. McLeod, that they will reach Shepherdsville, 19 miles out, by the 1st of September—two or three weeks will be sufficient to finish the bridge over Salt river, and by the 1st of February, or March, with favorable weather, will reach New Haven, forty-seven and a half miles from Louisville, fifteen miles on the way to Lebanon upon the branch.

We look upon the course of the Directors, in pushing forward to New Haven, instead of stopping at the Rolling Fork, or going forward on the main line, as the most judicious movement that could possibly be made. By going from the Rolling Fork upon the main line towards Elizabethtown, they would be forced to expend the sum total of their immediate resources, without being able to reach Elizabethtown, and consequently, so far as immediate productiveness is concerned, without being able to say—we have a

good paying road of thirty-five or forty miles. But by taking the branch road with its light work, they pass through Boston; from which point to Elizabethtown there is a good road, only about one mile longer than from the Rolling Fork, and a much better road too, while at New Haven there is a trade well worth going after. A large extent of productive country surrounds that town, and is already the depot of a large trade, which will be doubled so soon as a short and certain outlet to the Ohio is provided.—The construction of the road to that point will concentrate there an extensive trade, which would otherwise go off to Bowling-green, and thence to New Orleans by river. Besides these advantages, it is the most certain method of insuring the immediate construction of the entire branch to Lebanon, 66 or 67 miles from Louisville. No one doubts that a good paying trade, not to say an immense one, will employ all the stock the Company may be able to put on. We already enjoy with Lebanon and Bardstown a good trade, and it is not likely that trade will be at all lessened.—*Lou. Dem.*

New Advertisements.

CONSUMPTION.

Successfully Treated by Inhalation of Medicated Vapors.

BY Johnson Stewart Rose, M. D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, and for years senior Physician in the London Royal Infirmary, for diseases of the Lungs.

In this age of progress, Medical Science has contributed her full share to the general welfare; and that which shines resplendent, the brightest jewel in her diadem, is her last and greatest gift, MEDICATED VAPOR INHALATION in the treatment of CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and kindred affections.

All must see the absurdity of treating Consumption through the stomach, by filling it with nauseous drugs; the disease is not in the stomach, but in the lungs, and by inhaling medicines in the form of Vapor, I apply the remedy directly to the diseased organ. There is, therefore, no case so hopeless that inhalation will not reach. I earnestly appeal to the common sense of all afflicted with lung diseases, to embrace at once the advantages of inhalation.

I claim for inhalation in the treatment of consumption, &c. a place amongst the priceless gifts that nature and art has given us, that "our days may be long in the land," and as the only ark of refuge for the Consumptive! A method not only rational, but simple, safe, and efficacious.

I have pleasure in referring to 108 names, residents of New York and neighborhood, who have been restored to vigorous health. About one-third of the above number, according to the patients' own statements were considered hopeless cases.

The Inhalation method is soothing, safe, and consists in the administration of medicines in such a manner that they are conveyed into the lungs in the form of vapor, and produce their action at the seat of the disease. Its practical success is destined to revolutionize the opinions of the medical world, and establish the entire CURABILITY of Consumption.

Applicants will please state if they have bled from the lungs, if they have lost flesh, have a cough, night sweats, and fever turns, what and how much they expectorate, what the condition of their stomach and bowels. The Medicines, Apparatus, &c. will be forwarded to any part.

TESTIMONY.

"We, the undersigned, practitioners in medicine, cheerfully recommend Dr. Johnson S. Rose's method of treating diseases of the throat and lungs, as the best and most effectual ever introduced into medical practice. Our convictions are based upon having several of our own patients, confirmed consumptives, restored to vigorous health after a few months treatment by Dr. Rose."

In the above named diseases, the application of "Medicated Vapors" inhaled directly into the lungs may be justly considered a great boon to suffering humanity, rendering consumption a perfectly curable disease.

Dr. Rose deserves well of the profession for his strenuous and unwearied exertions in bringing this successful and only reliable method of treating consumption to such a degree of perfection.

Signed,

WAYNE BREWSTER, M. D. New York.

RALPH STOBED, M. D. "

JONAS A. MOTT, M. D. "

CYRUS KINGSLEY, M. D. "

And eleven other eminent practitioners in this and neighboring cities.

TERMS—Five dollars, consultation fee. Balance of fee payable only when patients report themselves convalescent.

N. B. The new postage law requires that all letters be prepaid. My correspondence being extensive, applications to ensure replies must enclose postage.

Dr. Rose's Treatise on Consumption—price one dollar. Address

JOHNSON STEWART ROSE.

Office, 331 Broadway, New York.

** Money letters must be registered by the Post Master; such letters, only, being at my risk.

July 18, 1855.

Mill Creek Mills.

HAVING, under the superintendence of Mr. BEN. JACKMAN, overhauled, refitted, and thoroughly repaired our MILLS, and procured

The Best Smut Machinery. We feel confident in saying that we are now fully prepared to manufacture **WHEAT** in the very best manner. We solicit the patronage of the public. We do custom work on Tuesdays and Fridays—wagons of Twenty Bushels and Upwards, promptly attended to at any time.

We are at all times paying the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR WHEAT.

July 14.-w6. LEWIS & MURPHY.

Western American and Lebanon Post copy six weeks, and send bill to advertisers.

Notice.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

I WILL not, most positively, hereafter pay

any accounts made by any person, at any place, unless a written order is received for the same, under the hand writing of one of the gentlemen who do business for me in Lebanon.

LEWIS SMITH.

July 18, 1855.

Stationery.

I have a good supply of **STATIONERY**, on hand and for sale, such as:

FOOLSCAP AND LETTER PAPER,

NOTE PAPER,

PLAIN AND FANCY ENVELOPES,

STEEL PENS, &c., &c.

W. W. JACK.

\$5,000 POUNDS of clean Linen

at the Printing Office, for which the highest price CASH will be paid.

may 5th



Wednesday Morning, Aug. 1, 1855.

Rags! Rags! Rags!!!

Clean Linnen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

Notice.

All personal communications to this paper will be hereafter charged as advertisements, and must be paid for, before they can appear. This rule will be adhered to strictly.

Wanted, Immediately.—A young lad, of from 12 to 15 years of age, to learn the printing business. A boy of good moral character, of a sprightly intellect, who can come well recommended, can have a chance to obtain a good and lucrative trade.

Our correspondent Mr. J. A. Edmonds, is after "Nero," with a "sharp stick," whittled down to a d—d small point. As we made an assertion in our last which has been fully corroborated by the best of witnesses, we take some of the vituperous denial which he throws at friend "Nero" to himself. Now friend Edmonds you shouldn't let yourself get into such a "swirell" about Mr. Morehead's denial of any connection with the know nothing party, it is nothing to get riled about. They all have done it. Why even your immaculate self, who are now endeavoring to show that it was utterly impossible for Mr. Morehead to do so disreputable a thing, have done it yourself, often. Show us the "know nothing man" who has not denied his connection with the order, and we will give it up. However, the certificates published in another column sets the matter at rest, as far as the denial goes, and we know Mr. Morehead was not a k. n., by his own evidence and the evidence of several other respectable men, and it is not right for Mr. Edmonds or anybody else to attempt to prove that he was, when he was evidently ashamed to own it himself.

We have superb news from Green county. Members are leaving the "sink holes" daily. Vaughn, anti, will beat Lewis the k. n. from 50 to 200 votes; Walton will beat Carter from 300 to 500; and the State ticket will receive a handsome majority. Three cheers for Green county.

Adair, we understand, will go 400 for Talbot, and 500 for Clark.

Taylor county will roll up a handsome majority for the true republican party.

Garrard county, usually giving upwards of 700 Whig majority will not give over 200 to the Hindoos. This conclusively shows that the people up there do not think as well of the new-fangled affair, as they did of the National Whig party.

Boyle will not do much in favor of Hindooism, and you may set it down as a fixed fact that Talbot is an elect-d man, and that the State ticket will get a fine majority.

Washington and Marion will do their duty, "there's no use talking across the beard."

Nelson "will do to bet on," for ain't McCarty there?

Hardin will give about her usual Whig majority for the Hindoos; Meed will fall off; and so may Bullitt and Spencer, in favor of the Anti's, yet they will give a smart majority for the Hindoos. Anderson and Mercer will do, and no mistake. Larue is "jupiter," as the darkey said when asked if his melons were ripe; it will perhaps give the dark lantern party a majority of 100.

Take it all in all, Jewett is elected—that is, he will be on Monday next, and so will Talbot, and if the election of the whole State ticket depended on these two districts, the opposition might as well "hang up the fiddle and the bow;" but as it is, we presume Messrs. Clark, Magoffin, & Co., would not give Much to have their election insured.

PLEASE Call and pay Postage, as I will have to pay for your reading if you don't—and guess that'll go down kinder rough.

H. L. MUDD, P. M.

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in the neatest style at this office.

Dissolution of Partnership

The partnership hitherto existing between Warren & McDonough is mutually dissolved, and a persons indebted to said firm are respectfully called on to settle immediately.

JAN 24 1m. WARREN & McDONOUGH

LEBANON, KY., August 2, 1855.

H. Sweeney, Esq.

Sir:—Being called on by you in relation to a report in circulation that I had attached myself to the new political party called "Know Nothing" or "American" and that a Catholic Priest had interfered to induce me to abandon my supposed position; and also some other silly rumors incident to the above; I can only say, they are utterly false. The 8th article, as it is commonly called, or "the Catholic clause" in the platform of that party would always prevent my becoming a member of the new party. No Priest ever disturbs himself about my political actions. Not supposing that my opinions upon any subject were of any importance to the public. I have given no public expression to them during this canvass. It is hardly necessary for me to say that I do not support the so called "Know Nothing" or "American ticket," but am in the opposition.

Respectfully your friend,
C. S. HILL.

Special Notices.

When death is at the door, the remedy which would have saved life, if administered in time, comes too late. Do not trifle with disease. Rely upon it, that when the stomach will not digest food: when faintness and lassitude pervade the system—when the sleep is disturbed, the appetite feeble, the mind lethargic, the nerves unnaturally sensitive, and the head confused—rely upon it, that when these symptoms occur, the powers of vitality are failing, and that, unless the mischief is promptly checked, life will be shortened, as well as rendered miserable. Now we know from a mass of testimony, greater than was ever before accumulated in favor of one remedy, that Hoodland's German Bitters, prepared by Dr. C. M. Jackson, Philadelphia, will immediately abate, and, in the end, entirely remove all of these disorders as surely as a mathematical process will solve a problem. Who, then, will endure the agony, and the risk of life, with health and safety within reach? See advertisement.

INVALIDS recovering from the effects of Fever, Billious Diseases, or long continued illness of any kind, will find Carter's Spanish Mixture the only remedy which will revive their drooping constitutions, expel all bad humors from the blood, excite the liver to a prompt and healthy action, and by its tonic properties, restore the patient to life and vigor.

We can only say TRY IT. A single bottle is worth all the so called Sarsapilla in existence. It contains no Mercury, Opium, or any other noxious or poison-us drug, and can be given to the youngest infant without hesitation. See the certificates of wonderful cures around the bottles. More than five hundred persons in the city of Richmond, Va., can testify to its good effects.

See advertisement.

Dr. Geohagan's Hydropiper.

Is prepared by a regular Physician, and is of purely Vegetable ingredients, the names of which accompany each bottle. It is a pleasant, safe and certain cure for diseases of women. For Kidney Affections, Impurities of the Blood, diseases of the Skin, Dyspepsia and Scrofula it has never had an equal. It is a slight stimulant, and a powerful tonic and alterative. See advertisement.

RAGS! RAGS! RAGS!!!

5,000 POUNDS of Rags wanted immediately at this Office, for which a liberal price in CASH will be paid. Lebanon: Ky., May 5, 1852

Physiopathic System OF CURING CHRONIC OR LINGERING DISEASES.

The peculiar system of treatment which I have for some years back pursued in chronic or long standing diseases, with such extraordinary success, I have named the *Physiopathic*, that is, in plain English, the art of healing those diseases agreeably to the laws of nature. In an advertisement like the present, it cannot be expected that the principles upon which this system is founded can be announced.

The sphere of this system is not limited to any particular class of diseases or disorders, or to the diseases of particular organs: as the eye, the ear, or the skin; but embraces the whole range of human chronic maladies, even affections of the mind, and congenital diseases or deformities, that is, those with which one is born. A great many of the affections which formerly required frightful, painful and often dangerous surgical operations are found to yield to its mild but powerful influence. It is emphatically the system for the successful treatment of all the strange, curious, obstinate pains, feelings, sensations, symptoms, disorganizations and complications of chronic disease, which hitherto have been considered as absolutely incurable, have been and can be cured by it. It is in a word capable of curing all the inveterate diseases that any of the other systems is capable of curing, and a large number besides, in which either of them would be found quite powerless.

But does the practice prove the theory? I answer that it does, and this conclusively as the many who have already been cured by it can amply testify; but I suppose those who know myself personally, and the number is large and respectable in Marion county, will be content with my own word for it. I take no certificates of cures, deeming such, as only becoming practitioners who effect only chance cures; the *Physiopathic* method rests on a basis so solid that astonishing cures by it, appears no great wonder, but only as the result of natural laws directed by professional acumen and skill.

The following are some of the diseases in which this new practice has been found most successful, to wit:—Epilepsy or fits, St. Vitus' Dance, Cataplexy, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Tic Doloréux, Spasms, Paralysis or Palsy, Wens and other Tumors or Lumps, some kinds of Cancer, Dropsy, Chronic Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Gout, Polypus, Scrofula, Chronic sore eyes, Blindness, Cataract, Amaurosis, Film over the eye, Deafness, Running from the ears, Ozana, Chronic Bronchitis, Asthma, Spitting of blood, Diseases of the heart, Dyspepsia, Gastrodynia, Liver diseases, Jaundice, Piles, Obstinate Costiveness, Chronic Diarrhoea, Diabetes, Gravel, Hip-joint diseases, White Swelling, Fistula, Nightmare, Mental disorders or affections of the mind, &c. Likewise the most troublesome affections peculiar to females; and among the diseases of children I would particularly mention: Squinting, Stammering, Rickets including Humpback, Scaldhead, Protrusion of the fontanelle, and the fuddament; &c.

N. B. The medicines are prepared in a manner that is especially my own, and are remarkably pleasant, in fact almost tasteless. No cutting instruments or other harsh means used in the above cases.

Charges, including medicines, \$3 to \$5 per week, where I have not to ride out to see my patients. Boarding can be had in this pleasant Village on moderate terms, and a stage runs through here from Louisville, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

Patients at a distance who are unable to come to see me, can, as the next best expedient, consult me by letter. On sending an exact statement of the history and symptoms of their case, mentioning also any other affections they may have, and at the same time enclosing a fee of not less than \$3. (except in the case of the poor,) they will receive medicine with directions, by mail, post paid.

J. BARRY, M. D.
FAIRFIELD, Nelson Co. Ky. May 16th.

AYER'S PILLS.

A new and singularly successful remedy for the cure of all Bilious Disorders, Constipation, Jaundice, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Fevers, Gout, Humors, Nervousness, Irritability, Inflammation, Headache, Pains in the Breast, Side, Back, and Limbs, Female Complaints, &c., &c. Indeed, very few are the diseases in which a Purgative Medicine is not more or less required, and much sickness and suffering might be prevented, if a harmless but effectual Cathartic were more freely used. No person can feel well while a costive habit of the bowels prevails; besides it soon generates serious and often fatal diseases, which might have been avoided by the timely and judicious use of a good purgative. This is alike true of Colds, Febrile symptoms, and Billious derangements. They all tend to become chronic, and are difficult to cure. An extensive trial of its virtues by Physicians, Professors, and Patients, has shown results surpassing any thing hitherto known of any medicine. Cures have been effected beyond belief, which were not substantiated by persons of such exalted position and character as to forbid the suspicion of untruth.

Among the eminent gentlemen to whom we are allowed to refer for these facts, are:—Dr. J. C. Ayer, M. D., Sup't and Surgeon of the United States Marine Hospital, at Chelsea, Mass. Did space permit, we could give many hundred such names, from all parts where the Pills have been used, but evidence even more convincing than the certificates of the eminent public men is shown in their effects upon trial.

These Pills, the result of long investigation and study, are offered to the public as the best and most comfortable which the present condition of science can afford. They are composed of the most of the drugs themselves, but of the medicinal virtues only of Vegetable remedies, extracted by chemical process in a state of purity, and combined together in such a manner as to insure the best results. This system of composition for medicines has been found in the Cherry Pectoral and Pills both, to produce a more efficient remedy than had hitherto been obtained by any process. The reason is perfectly obvious. While by the old mode of composition, every medicine is burdened with more or less of acrimonious and injurious qualities, by this each individual virtue only that is desired for the curative effect is present. All the inert and obnoxious qualities of the former are removed, and the curative virtues only being retained. Hence it is self-evident the effects should prove as they have proved more purely remedial, and the Pills a surer, more powerful antidote to disease than any other medicine known to the world.

As it is frequently expedient that my medicine should be taken under the counsel of an attending Physician, and as he could not properly judge of a remedy without knowing its composition, I have applied the accurate formulae of which both my Pectoral and Pills are made to the whole body of Practitioners in the United States and British American Provinces. If however there should be any one who is not reached by them, they will be promptly forwarded by mail to his address.

Of all the Patent Medicines that are offered, how few would be taken if their composition was known! Their life consists in their mystery. I have no mystery.

The composition of my preparations is laid open to all men, and all who are competent to judge on the subject freely acknowledge their convictions of their intrinsic merits. The Cherry Pectoral was pronounced by scientific men to be a wonderful medicine before its effects were known. Many eminent Physicians have declared the same thing of my Pills, and even more confidently, and are willing to certify that their anticipations were more than realized by their effects upon trial.

They operate by their powerful influence on the internal viscera to purify the blood and stimulate it into healthy action—remove the obstructions of the stomach, bowels, liver, and other organs of the body, restoring their irregular action to health, and by correcting, wherever they exist, such derangements as are the first origin of disease.

Being sugar-sweetened they are pleasant to take, and being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity.

For minute directions, see the wrapper on the Box.

PREPARED BY
JAMES C. AYER,
Practical and Analytical Chemist,
LOWELL, MASS.

SOLD BY
L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon,
E. L. Chandler, Campbellsville,
J. Stark & Son, Springfield,
And sold by all dealers in Medicines
everywhere.

Price 25 Cents per Box. Five Boxes for \$1.
JUN 13, 31, y

E. A. GRAVES, J. W. THOMAS.

GRAVES & THOMAS,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Lebanon, Ky.

WILL Practice in all the Courts of Marion and adjoining Counties, and promptly attend to all business entrusted to their care.

BUENA VISTA.

HAVING recently purchased the justly celebrated Buena Vista Spring, 5 miles South of Lebanon, I would respectfully inform the public generally, that I have refitted the establishment entirely, with new furniture and everything necessary for the comfort and convenience of visitors. And I am now prepared to receive boarders by the day, week, month or during the season; and my charges will be reasonable.

The water of this spring is Chalybeate, and has by its use, performed several remarkable cures both on those in the neighborhood and those who have visited it from a distance.

The situation of the establishment is high, airy, comfortable and healthy; the cottages are comfortable and in every way suitable to invalids.

W. T. PHILLIPS.
April 18th 6m

Carter's Spanish Mixture. THE GREAT PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD!

Not a particle of Mercury in it. LET THE AFFLICTED READ AND PONDER!

An infallible remedy for Scrofula, King's Evil, Rheumatism, Obstinate Cutaneous Eruptions, Pimples or Pustules on the Face, Blotches, Boils, Ague and Fever, Chronic Sore Eyes, Ring Worm or Tetter, Scald Head, Enlargement of the Bones and Joints, Stubborn Ulcers, Sympathetic Disorders, Lumbago, Spinal Complaints, and all diseases arising from and in various use of Mercury, Imprudence in life, or impurity of the Blood.

THIS great alterative medicine and Purifier of Blood is now used by thousands of grateful patients from all parts of the United States, who testify daily to the remarkable cures performed by the greatest of all medicines, CARTER'S SPANISH MIXTURE. Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Ulcers, old Sores, Affections of the Kidneys, diseases of the Throat, Female Complaints, Scurvy, and Acne, and the numerous diseases, are speedily put right by using this great and estimable remedy.

For all diseases of the Blood, nothing has yet been found to compare with it. It cleanses the system of all impurities, acts gently and efficiently on the Liver and Kidneys, strengthens the digestion, gives tone to the stomach, makes the skin clear and healthy, and restores the constitution, on a healthy basis, to those who have been broken down by the excesses of youth, to its pristine vigor and strength.

For the Ladies, it is incomparably better than all the cosmetics ever used. A few doses of Carter's Spanish Mixture will remove all sallowness of complexion, bring the roses mantling to the cheek, give elasticity to the step, and improve general health in a remarkable degree, beyond all the medicines ever heard of.

The large number of certificates which we have received from the best medical authorities of the United States, is the best evidence that there is a remedy about it. The press, hotel keepers, magistrates, physicians and public men, well known to the community, all add their testimony to the wonderful effects of this GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

Call on the agent, and get a Circular and Almanac, and read the wonderful cures this truly great medicine has performed.

None genuine unless signed BENNETT & BEERS, Proprietors, No. 3 Pearl Street, Richmond, Va.; to whom all orders for supplies and agencies must be addressed.

And for sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon; JOHN STARK & SON, Springfield; and by dealers in Medicine generally.

Dr. A. J. Vanderslice.

Late Professor of the Ecole Clinique de Medicine et Pharmacie la Paris.

(A PRACTITIONER FOR TWENTY NINE YEARS)

ANNOUNCES to his friends and the public that he continues to devote his time to the curing of the following diseases, viz: Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Fits, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, White Swelling, Gout, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Palsy, Nervous Affections, Fever and Ague, Billious Complaints, &c.

Dr. Vanderslice has met with great success in his peculiar treatment of diseases, where other very eminent physicians have failed to produce a cure. To attest his confidence in his own skill and me I, he will undertake the cure of all patients without charge, excepting the cost of the medicine, requiring no fee until after the restoration to health.

Diseases of a peculiar character he guarantees to remove radically in a few days without offensive or deleterious medicine. He warrants to all, no matter how severe or long standing the disease, an effectual cure, or he requires no pay. Females suffering with irregularities, nervousness, debility, &c., can be permanently relieved by Dr. V.

Residing in a quiet section of the country, by addressing a letter to him, post paid, and enclosing a fee, can have advice and medicines promptly sent them.

Residence on Preston street, between Green and Walnut. Private office on Floyd street, between Market and Jefferson. Office hours from 8 to 12, A. M., and from 2 to 6 P. M.

Individuals can be accommodated with comfortable rooms, and strict attendance by the Doctor, coming from a distance who are afflicted would do well to place themselves under his control as that will the more certainly secure his success.

April 25, 11

LEBANON MARBLE WORKS!

H. POOL & CO. having permanently located in Lebanon, Ky., take pleasure in announcing to the public, that they have just imported a large stock of American and Italian Marble, and are now prepared to fill all orders for Tomb Stones, Monuments, Counters To, Sable and Slab Tops, &c., &c., in the very best art, at shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms. As we employ none but the best workmen, we warrant all our work to give satisfaction. We solicit a continuance of the public patronage heretofore so liberally bestowed.

BOWLES HOUSE,
THOMAS WELLINGTON,
PROPRIETOR.

LOUISVILLE KY.
MARCH 7th, 41.

THE VERY FINEST article of LETTER PAPER that the country can afford may be found, low for cash, at the Printing Office.

WINCHESTER'S KENTUCKY LINIMENT!

WHILE the market is filled with RIVAL LINIMENTS, and the manufacturers of each are bragging and puffing their own articles to the skies as a certain cure for every ill that flesh is heir to, and deceiving all others as base imitations or impositions, the proprietor of the

KENTUCKY LINIMENT

Presents his preparation to the public, not as a cure-all, but as a will tried and valuable remedy entirely different in its composition and much superior to any other in all cases where a Liniment is required.

It is equally useful, and in particular it is excels every other in its prompt action and superior cleansing properties, producing in all sores a

HEALTHY CONDITION AND SPEEDY CURE!!!

Spurs, Cuts, Sore-Throat Burns Neuralgia, and all similar complaints, it cures like magic, and is particularly RECOMMENDED TO THE LADIES, as being—unlike any other Liniment—perfectly free from oil, grease, tar, or anything that soils or stains. In particular its freedom from grease makes it far preferable on the score of neatness, as an application to the human skin.

Price 25 cents per bottle. For sale by L. H. NOBLE, Lebanon, Ky., and the principle Druggists and Dealers throughout the country.

April 13 1853-4f.

PROSPECTUS OF THE LEBANON POST.

Enough has been said and wrote upon the innumerable advantages arising out of having a newspaper in a County; I will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point. Feeling convinced that the people of Marion wish an establishment of the kind in their county, I have consented, after many solicitations, to make a trial; let us see what will be the result. I had partially made my arrangements to move upon the Ohio river, but if the people of Marion will show, by subscribing liberally for the "POST," that they want a paper, we will succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst them.

THE POST, will be strictly NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion, in all things else perfectly INDEPENDENT; expressing freely the views of the Editor and his Correspondents, on the passing events of the day, local matters, &c. I am decidedly in favor of Railroad communication in Kentucky, being firmly convinced that in that way alone, can our beloved State keep up with the advancement of the age and her older Sister-States. I am particularly in favor of a communication of this kind across the State, and thus giving us a direct intercourse with the great southern mart; being convinced that such an intercourse would redound to the benefit of all classes, and that the proposed route through Marion County is the best location in the state, and believe firmly that it can and will be run. We will advocate, conditionally, to the best of our ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and solicit the pens of others.

THE POST, will be dedicated to News, Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c., &c. Nothing shall appear in its columns of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to the mind; in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at \$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospectuses, crowded with names before that time.

W. W. JACK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED German Bitters,

PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON, Philad'a., Pa.
WILL CURE
LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE,
Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

Such as Constipation, inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heart burn, Disgust for Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Sinking of the Head, Headache, Difficulty Breathing, Fluttering at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensation, when in a lying posture, Dizziness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Lull Pain in the Head, Debility, or Periparation, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirit.

CAN BE EFFECTUALLY CURED BY
DR. HOOFLAND'S
GERMAN BITTERS.

PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
No. 120 Arch street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not exceeded, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases of ex skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of Diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, without fail, certain, pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

More testimony from the South in favor of HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, prepared by Dr. C. M. JACKSON, Philadelphia. They are given with satisfaction in every instance that has come under my notice.

NELSON & EDWARDS, Solvay Ky., June 21, 1854, said: "We rejoice to inform you that this justly celebrated medicine has fully merited the exalted position which has been given it, and having tested its virtues we unhesitatingly say it eminently deserves it."

J. T. & W. BERRY, Uniontown, Ky., July 21, 1859 said: "We have heard of many cures performed by Dr. Hooiland's German Bitters, and believe it to be a valuable medicine."

J. GRANT, Irvine, Ky., June 26, 1859, said: "We have succeeded in introducing your Hooiland Bitters; physicians and others purchase them by the half dozen and dozen."

DR. P. PATIO & BRO., Knoxville, Tenn., April 9, 1851, said: "Your Bitters are now selling very fast, and every person that has used it, so far as we have been able to learn, has been benefited."

These Bitters are entirely vegetable, they invigorate and strengthen the system, never prostrate it, and can be used for infants as well as adults.

For sale by respectable dealers everywhere.

Sold in Lebanon by L. H. NOBLE, in Springfield by J. S. STARK & SON.

SELBY HOUSE,

LEBANON, KY.

The Misses Selby

HAVING lately purchased the Tavern stand formerly occupied by Mr. J. A. HALL, take this method of informing their old friends and the public generally that they are now prepared to receive boarders, by the day, week or month. The house has been thoroughly refitted and re-furnished with the most costly and neat furniture.

Those who stop with them may be assured that no pains will be spared to make them comfortable. The Stables of the establishment will always be supplied by the best of provender and attentive hostlers.

The above stand is on the North East corner of 1st and Main Streets, to the left as you enter the street coming from Springfield.

Jan. 12, 1853 f.

House and Sign PAINTING.

THE UNDERSIGNED, having entered into copartnership, in the Painting business, and permanently located themselves in Lebanon; would most respectfully tender their services to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county generally. We are prepared to do House Painting, Sign Painting and Imitations of Woods, Marbles, &c., in a neat and workman-like manner, in the quickest manner possible, and upon the most reasonable terms; in a word, we will warrant our work to be done in such a style and dispatch as to please our employers.

MUSSELMAN & SPALDING.

Mar. 15 f.

FULLERTON & CO.

Manufacturers, Wholesale and Retail
PREMIUM BLINDS,
Cottage Furniture,
Show Cases, and Dealers in Window
Shades.

WINDOW BLINDS, Plain and fancy Trim-mings, Narrow and Wide Slats, Fancy Furniture, Window Shades, Reception and Cottage Chairs of all kinds, Window Shades, show Cases, Corals and Tassels, Gift Cornices and Curtain Bands, Chamber Sets, all colors, ornamented in gold scrolls, flowers and landscapes. Spring Mattresses on hand or made to order.

No. 68, Third Street.

Sep. 1y.

SERVANTS WANTED.

I WISH to buy or hire a likely Boy and Girl, from 10 to 24 years of age, suitable for a Hotel; for which I will pay the highest price in cash. Persons having such, would do well to call and see me at the Lebanon Hotel.

J. H. KIRK.
July 13 1853 f.

Carriages! Carriages!!!

The Undersigned, would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion County, in general; that having served his time in New York, and worked in several of the Eastern Cities, as a carriage-body maker, thereby acquiring a perfect command of his business; that I will manufacture

TO ORDER,

And keep constantly on hand,
Coaches, Carriages, Barouches, Rock-aways, Phaetons and Buggies;

Scissoring.

A shad fisherman of the Delaware river sends a note to a Philadelphia paper, complaining that "the stemboats that traffic in the Delaware spile the shadfin' business, with their splashin' and rannin' in shoar." He remonstrates against this, and takes the indisputable position that "shadfin' were invented afore stemboats."

A good old Quaker lady, after listening to the extravagant yarns of a store-keeper as long as her patients would allow, said to him: "Friend H—, what a pity it is that it is a sin to lie, when it seems so necessary in thy business."

"I'm going to the Post Office, Bob, shall I enquire for you?"

"Well, yes, if you have a mind to, but I don't think you'll find me there."

"It is well to leave something for those who come after us," said the gentleman who threw a barrel in the way of a constable who was chasing him.

"Hold your tongue for a fool," said an Irishman to his wife.

"Then you'll be after spakin' yourself," was the cutting reply.

The Grand Lodge of Massachusetts has in its possession a lock of Washington's hair. It is kept in a golden casket, covered with glass, and has been regularly transmitted from the hands of the grand master to those of his successor, who always has it in his personal charge.

The know nothing political preachers ought to give them particular jessee, for doing that awfully unrepublish and traitorous thing of reverencing a relic—a mere tuft of capillary substance too.

"Protestant civilization" is decidedly in danger up in Massachusetts.

Aiken, the former Brush Creek Stallion, but now K. N. orator, came here last Saturday to make a speech, but the brethren declined his services. The Bardstown K. N.'s are decent people, wrong as they are on many subjects.—Bardstown Gazette.

"Well, sir, what does h-a-i-r spell?"

"I don't know."

"What have you got on your head?"

Boy—(scratching)—"I guess it's a musketeer bite; it itches like thunder."

The New Metal.—The Paris Academy of Science has been experimenting on the new metal recently announced as being contained in abundance in common potter's clay. A report has just been presented to that body by Mr. Delville, which says it can be manufactured cheaply from that article, and is apparently destined at no distant day to supplant copper, iron, brass and tin in many, if not all manufactures. The qualities of this metal, producible from so cheap and accessible a raw material, are stated to be the lightness of glass, the whiteness and brilliancy of silver, malleability and ductility nearly equal to those of the precious metals, the tenacity of iron, and the fusibility of copper; so that it may be hammered, and filed into every variety of form.

"You ask and you receive not because you ask a-miss," said a young lady to an old gentleman who had pepped the question to her.

A DANDY AND HIS TURKEY.—Justice Marshall was in the habit of going to market himself, and carrying home his purchases. Frequently he would be seen at sunrise, with poultry in one hand and vegetables in other. On one of these occasions, a fashionable young man from the North, who had removed to Richmond, was swearing violently because he could find no one to carry home his turkey. Marshall stepped up and asked him where he lived, and said on being told—

"That's on my way, and I will take it for you."

When he came to the house, the young man inquired:

"What shall I pay you?"

"O, nothing," said the Chief Justice, "it was on my way and no trouble."

"Who was that polite man that brought home my turkey," inquired the man, of a bystander.

"That," replied he, "is John Marshall, Chief Justice of the United States."

"Why did he bring home my turkey?" asked he.

"To give you a severe reprimand, and teach you to attend to your own business, was the reply."

True genuine greatness never feels above doing any thing that is useful, but especially, the truly great man will never feel above helping himself.

Mill Creek Mills. HAVING, under the superintendence of Mr. BEN. JACKMAN, overhauled, refitted, and thoroughly repaired our MILLS, and procured

The Best Smut Machinery. We feel confident in saying that we are now fully prepared to manufacture FLOUR in the very best manner. We solicit the patronage of the public. We do custom work on Tuesdays and Fridays—wagon loads of Twenty Bushels and upwards, promptly attended to at any time.

We are at all times paying the HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR WHEAT. July 14-16. LEWIS & MURPHY. Western American and Lebanon Post copy six weeks, and send bill to advertisers.

Notice. TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: I WILL not, most positively, hereafter pay any accounts made by any person, at any place, unless a written order is received for the same, under the hand writing of one of the gentlemen who do business for me in Lebanon. July 18, 1855. LEWIS SMITH.

CABINET MAKING.



A. S. HARDY. W. T. HARDY. COPARTNERSHIP.

WE respectfully call the attention of the Public to the fact that the undersigned have entered into Copartnership in the manufacture of CABINET FURNITURE in its various branches.

They will keep constantly on hand a general assortment of Furniture of the neatest and newest style; such as Bureaus, Secretaries, Wardrobes, Book Cases, French and Couch Beds, Card, Center, and Pier Tables, Sofas, Spring and Cane seat Chairs; and every variety of furniture in their line of business. They are also prepared to make Common and Spring Mattresses.

We confidently believe that our work will compare favorably with any in this or any other market, and invite purchasers to examine our stock before buying elsewhere. Our prices are as low as they are anywhere.

The senior partner returns his thanks to the public for past favors, and hopes they will continue their patronage to the firm. Coffin making, and Funeral calls with Hearses attended to on the shortest notice. A. S. HARDY & SON. June 1, 1855.

THE WEEKLY HERALD.

The best Newspaper in the World. The New York Weekly Herald is published every Saturday morning. Its contents embrace all the news of the great events of the day, reports of meetings, of the State Legislature, and of Congress; important public documents; European and home correspondence; financial and commercial information; and editorials of general interest that have appeared in the New York Daily Herald.

It is neatly printed in clear type, on a large double quarto sheet of forty-eight columns—a book—a directory in itself—and forms one of the best and most valuable weekly papers in the world. The greatest care is taken to obtain the latest and most reliable intelligence of important movements in all parts of the world. No expense is spared for this purpose.

The subscription price is three dollars per annum, payable in advance, or sixpence per copy. Editors of newspapers throughout the country are particularly requested to act as agents. They will receive twenty-five per cent. commission on all cash subscriptions. Any person obtaining five or more subscribers will be allowed the same commission.

TERMS TO CLUBS. One copy Weekly Herald; 1 year, \$3 00 Five copies, " " " 11 25 Ten " " " " 22 50 Fifteen " " " " 33 75 Twenty " " " " 45 00 Twenty-five " " " " 56 25 Thirty " " " " 67 50 Thirty-five " " " " 78 75 Forty " " " " 90 00 Forty-five " " " " 101 25 Fifty " " " " 112 69

Editors of newspapers throughout the Union by publishing the above a few times in their papers will receive the Weekly Herald in exchange for their own. All letters to be addressed to James Gordon Bennett, proprietor and editor of the New York Herald, New York city.

Remittances must be made in funds current in this city.

NEW Cabinet Shop.



THE attention of the good people of Lebanon and the surrounding towns and country, is respectfully called to the fact that we are now manufacturing, and will keep on hand, at all times at our Ware Room, in the second story of R. M. Bowman's shop, a large and general assortment of

FURNITURE AND CHAIRS; Which will be sold at prices as low as the lowest, in the way of Mahogany, Walnut and Cherry.

Bureaus, Book-Cases, Secretaries, Sofas, Divans, Ottomans, Fancy Work Tables, What Not; Centre, Side and Pier Tables; Mahogany and Walnut Spring Seat Chairs, Cherry and Walnut Cane Seats; French Bedsteads, Looking Glasses, Hair and Moss Spring Mattresses, Lounges, &c., &c., we are prepared to furnish or make to order, on the shortest notice. We invite an inspection, under the confident assurance, that our work will not suffer in comparison with any in this or any other market.

Aug 9th G. McROY & CO. P. S. Coffin making and undertaking, done on the shortest notice.

ENVELOPES of every quality and price on hand and for sale, at the Printing office

Drs. I. Westerfield, & Son HAVING permanently located in Shelbyville, Ky., tender their professional services to the afflicted. They will give special attention to the treatment of

CHRONIC DISEASES. The senior partner has been exclusively engaged in the practice of medicine for the last 28 years. In addition to a regular course of study, he read and practiced three years in partnership with the

Indian Doctor Richard Carter, Formerly of Shelby county, Ky., from whom he obtained all those valuable RECIPES and formulas, for the preparation of his REMEDIES, which have proven so eminently successful in the treatment of

Chronic Diseases. In all cases of simple, uncomplicated diseases where a carefully written description is sent them, post-paid, they will promptly send medicines and directions by mail. sep 20th

More Rags Y-e-t

St. Joseph's College.

BARDSTOWN, KY.

THIS Institution is situated in Bardstown. The site is beautiful and healthy; the buildings are stately and very extensive. The playing grounds are spacious and handsomely set with trees. The professors are from twelve to fifteen in number, and exclusively devoted to the instruction of those entrusted to their care.

Board, washing and tuition in all or any of the branches taught, per session of 10 1-2 months, \$150.00 Extra charges, at the option of the parents, are

1. For the use of Instruments in Natural Philosophy or Chemistry, \$10.00

2. For the class of Mineralogy and Geology, 5.00

3. For Music or Dancing, per quarter, each, 10.00

4. For Painting or Drawing, per quarter, each, 5.00

5. For Board in the College during the vacation, per week, 2.00

6. For use of bed and bedding, per session, 8.00

For further particulars apply, by letter to the President.

N. B. The Collegiate exercises were resumed on the 2d of September.

PROSPECTUS OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

NEAR LEBANON, MARION CO., KY.

This Literary Institution, founded in 1821, by the late REV. WILLIAM BYRNE, and subsequently conducted for many years by the Jesuits, is now under the superintendence of the Right Rev. Bishop of Louisville, who will always take means to provide a suitable Faculty for carrying it on with a view to promote the greatest public good. Under the auspices of its previous conductors, the Institution has been instrumental in widely diffusing the blessings of a religious education throughout Kentucky and the adjoining States.—The steadiness of its patronage has been a constant evidence of the public approval. The beauty and salubrity of the situation, as well as the spaciousness and commodiousness of the College Buildings, are generally known. It will be the constant aim of the Faculty to adopt, so far as practicable, the plan which it was so well and so usefully conducted by its enlightened and benevolent Founder.

TERMS PER SESSION. [INvariably in Advance.] Board, including Washing, Mending, Shirts and Socks after washing, Fuel and Lights, together with Tuition in Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic, \$42.50

Board, &c., (as above,) with use of the Globes, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, Book-keeping, History, Rhetoric and Botany, or either of these branches, 47.00

Board, &c., (as above,) with Tuition in the Classics, Higher Mathematics and Philosophy, or either of them, 50.00

Tuition in French, (Extra,) 5.00

Bed and Bedding, when furnished, 3.00

Stationary, (Pens, Ink and Paper,) when furnished, 2.50

Physician's Fee and Medicines, per Session, 1.50

Books, and other necessary articles are furnished by the Agent of the College, at current retail prices.

For those who remain at the College during the vacations, there will be an additional charge for Board of 10.00

Music, per session, 10.00

Scott's Weekly Paper.

The Publishers of this large and popular Family Journal offers for the coming year, (1854) a combination of Literary attractions heretofore unattempted by any of the Philadelphia Weeklies. Among the new features will be a new and brilliant series of Original Romances by George Lippard, entitled "Legends of the Last Century." All who have read Mr. Lippard's celebrated Legends of the American Revolution published for fifty-six consecutive weeks in the Saturday Courier, will find these pictures of French and American History endowed with all the power and brilliancy of his previous productions. The first of a series of Original Novellettes, called "Morris Hartley," or the Knights of the Mystic Valley, by Harrison W. Ainsworth, is about to be commenced. It will be handsomely illustrated with 12 fine engravings, and its startling incidents cannot fail to elicit undivided praise. Emerson Bennett, the distinguished Novelist, the favorite of the West, and the author of some of the finest productions ever read, is also engaged to furnish a brilliant Novellette to follow the above. Mrs. Mary Andrews Denison, author of Home Pictures, Patience Worthington and her Grandmother, &c., will contribute a splendid Domestic Novellette, entitled the "Old Ivy Grove," and H. C. Watson an illustrated Story called the "Two Edged Knife"—a graphic picture of Early Life in Old Kentucky. To these will be added Original Contributions and selections from Mrs. Caroline Lee Hentz, Clara Clairville, Lillie Liberte, Grace Greenwood, and other distinguished writers; the news of the day, graphic editorials, full reports of the provision, money, and stock markets, letters from travelers at home and abroad, &c., &c.

TERMS.—One copy, one year, \$2; two copies, one year, \$3; four copies one year, \$5; nine copies, one year, and one to the getter-up of the club, \$10; twenty copies, one year, and one to the getter up of the club, \$20. Address.

A. SCOTT, Publisher, No. 111, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

PLEASE Call and pay Postage, as I will have to pay for your reading if you don't—and guess that'll go down under mud.

H. L. MUDD, P. M.

5,000 POUNDS of clean Linen and Cotton RAGS wanted at the Printing Office, for which the highest price CASH will be paid. may 5th

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLE OF HATS AND CAPS!

My facilities for the purchasing of material, and the manufacturing to order of SUPERIOR HATS, are not excelled in the Western Country. I have on hand, and am constantly manufacturing to order

Black and White Beaver, Nutria, Brush, Russia and Otter Hats, &c. Also the Spring style of Hats from the most celebrated houses in the city of New York. Together with a large assortment of

Brown California, black and white Buena Vista and Wool Hats.

Mens' and Youths' Panama Hats. " " Double and single brim " " Leghorn. " " Pedal Straw Hats. " " Palm Leaf do.

Infants' fancy Summer " " Ladies' Riding Hats, of the latest New York and Parisian Styles. Kosuth Hats, &c., &c.

The above goods will be found equal in quality, and fully as LOW in PRICE as the same article can be bought for in Louisville or any other city market.

The Patrons of the house, and the public at large, are particularly invited to call and examine the assortment. Hats of any particular shape made to order at short notice.

LEONARD EDELEN. Lebanon, May 5.

THE BRITISH PERIODICALS. AND THE FARMER'S GUIDE. LEONARD SCOTT & CO., No. 54 Gold street, New York, CONTINUE to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work, called the

"FARMER'S GUIDE TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE." By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburgh, author of the "Book of the Farm," &c., &c.; assisted by JOHN P. NOTT, M. A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c., &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise two large royal octavo volumes, containing over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of the art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of plowing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c., &c., the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short the pictorial feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of Agriculture.

This work is being published in Semi-monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the Steel engravings, and is sold at 25 cents each, or \$5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published are as follows, viz: The London Quarterly Review (Conservative), The Edinburgh Review (Whig), The North British Review (Free Church), The Westminster Review (Liberal), and Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine (Tory).

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons" and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer), "My Peninsular Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, AFTER IT HAS BEEN ISSUED BY MESSRS. SCOTT & CO., so that subscribers to the reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the EARLIEST reading of these fascinating tales.

TERMS. Per ann. For any one of the four Reviews \$3 00 or any two do 5 00 or any three do 6 00 For all four of the Reviews 8 00 For Blackwood's Magazine 8 00 For Blackwood and three Reviews 9 00 For Blackwood and four Reviews 10 00 For Farmer's Guide (complete in 22 Nos.) \$5 00

(Payment to be made in all cases in advance.)

CLUBBING. A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of any one or more of the above works. Thus: 4 copies of Blackwood or of one Review will be sent to one address for \$9; 4 copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for \$30; and so on.

Orders from Clubs must be sent direct to the publishers, as no discount from these prices can be allowed to Agents.

LEONARD SCOTT & CO., 79 FULTON STREET, NEW YORK, Entrance 54 Gold street.

Money, current in the States where issued, will be received at par.

Remittances and communications should be always addressed post-paid or franked, to the Publishers.

RAGS! RAGS! RAGS! 5,000 POUNDS of Rags wanted immediately at this Office, for which liberal price in cash will be paid. Lebanon, Ky., May 5, 1852

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in the neatest style at this office.

Entered according to act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder. GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA! DR. J. S. HOUGHTON'S PEPSIN,

7 E TRUE DIGESTIVE FLUID, OR

GASTRIC JUICE!

Prepared from Rennet, or the Fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa.

"DIGESTION." Such is the true meaning of the word PEPsin. It is the chief element, or great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming a true Digestive Fluid, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a complete and perfect substitute for it.

This is Nature's own Remedy for an unhealthy Stomach. No art of man can equal its curative powers. It contains no Alcohol, Bitters, Acids, or Nauseous Drugs. It is extremely agreeable to the taste, and may be taken by the most feeble patients who cannot eat a water cracker without acute distress. Beware of Drugged Imitations. Pepsin is not a Drug.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin infused in water, will digest or dissolve five pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

Scientific Evidence. The Scientific Evidence upon which this Remedy is based is in the highest degree curious and remarkable.

Call on the Agent and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of scientific evidence, from Leibig's Animal Chemistry; Dr. Combe's Physiology of Digestion; Dr. Pereira, on Food and Diet; Dr. John W. Draper of New York University; Prof. Dunglison's Physiology; J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade mark secured.

Observe THIS!—Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin bears the written signature of J. S. HOUGHTON, M.D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade mark secured.

Sold by all Druggists and dealers in Medicine. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

AGENTS. J. L. NOBLE, Lebanon. J. L. SMEDLEY, Harrodsburg. D. D. WOODS, Bardstown.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE. This Magazine has already reached a regular monthly issue of more than 100,000 copies; and is still steadily and rapidly increasing. The Publishers have endeavored, by a well-directed use of the abundant resources at their command, to render it the most attractive and most useful Magazine for popular reading in the world; and the extent to which their efforts have been successful is indicated by the fact, that it has attained a greater circulation than any similar periodical ever issued.

Special efforts will be made to render it still more interesting and valuable during the present year. In addition to the usual ample and choice selections of Foreign and Domestic Literature, an increased amount of Original Matter, by the ablest American Writers, will be hereafter furnished. The number of Pictorial embellishments will be increased; still greater variety will be given to its literary contents; its Editorial and Miscellaneous departments will be still farther enlarged and strengthened; and no labor or expense will be spared to render it in every way, and in all respects, still more worthy of the extraordinary favor with which it has been received.

Harper's New Monthly Magazine owes its success to the fact, that it presents more reading matter, of a better quality, in a more elegant style, and at a cheaper rate, than any other publication.

Subscribers in any part of the United States may now receive the Magazine by mail for three cents a number, or thirty-five cents a year postage, either of the Publishers, Booksellers, or Periodical Agents.

Each number of the Magazine will contain 144 octavo pages, in double columns, excepting two comprising nearly two thousand pages of the choicest Miscellaneous Literature of the day. Every Number will contain numerous Pictorial Illustrations, accurate Plates of the Fashions, a copious Chronicle of Current Events, and impartial Notices of the important Books of the month. The volumes commence with the numbers for June and December; but Subscriptions may commence with any number.

TERMS.—The Magazine may be obtained of Booksellers, Periodical Agents, or from the Publishers at three dollars a year or twenty-five cents a number. Numbers from the commencement can be supplied at any time.

Address "Harper's Magazine, New York," post paid.

JOB PRINTING!! Having opened a large and complete JOB OFFICE, in LEBANON Marion County, Ky., I offer my services to the public generally. I am ready at all times to do up on the shortest notice, on the most reasonable terms, and in a manner to give entire satisfaction, BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, CARDS, BLANKS, BALL TICKETS, BILLS, POSTERS, BILL-HEADS, &c., &c., Should you want any thing done in my line, just bring it along.

W. W. JACK.

Stationery. I have a good supply of STATIONERY, on hand and for sale; such as: FOOLSCAP AND LETTER PAPER, NOTE PAPER, PLAIN AND FANCY ENVELOPES, STEEL PENS, &c., &c. W. W. JACK.

Run Away. COMMITTED TO JAIL on Dec. 27th 1854, a NEGRO BOY supposed to be 20 years of age, complexion yellow, 5 feet 6 inches high, weight 165 or thereabouts, no scars perceptible. Dress, short sack coat, of blue plaid, grey pants & woollen goods; wool hat, and shoes. Said Boy calls himself JAKE HESE. JNO. MOORE, Jailor of Green Co.

Jan. 10 6w

LEBANON HOTEL. J. H. KIRK, PROPRIETOR.

WOULD Respectfully announce to the Traveling Public, that he has just finished in a fine manner his Tavern Stand in Lebanon, where he will at all times be happy to entertain his friends and the public generally, and will spare no pains to make them comfortable when they put up with him. His table is always supplied with the best market can afford. His bar contains the best of Liquors, Cigars, &c., and his stable with the best provider, and attentive grooms.

Baggies and horses always on hand to hire by the day or week. Horses kept by the day, week, or month, at very reasonable rates. Fine Horses for sale at all times. May 5, 18 J. H. KIRK.

1853 ELEVENTH YEAR OF THE LOUISVILLE WEEKLY COURIER! Acknowledged by general consent to be the Largest, Best and Cheapest Newspaper in the West.

In issuing the Eleventh Prospectus of the Louisville Weekly Courier, we have great pleasure in announcing that Mr. Wm. D. Gallagher, Esq., has purchased an interest in the establishment, and he will hereafter be associated with us in its management. Mr. Gallagher is widely known as an able political and literary writer and a gentleman of cultivated taste, and being thoroughly Western in his education, habits and associations, and conversant with our Railroad and Manufacturing interests, we flatter ourselves that he will add largely to the value and interest of the Courier, and render it still more acceptable to its thousands of readers in every section of the great Mississippi Valley.

The Louisville Weekly Courier, Edited and Published by W. D. GALLAGHER & W. N. HALDEMAN, Is one of the largest, handsomest and best papers in the Union, and for the quantity and quality of matter it contains and the great care taken in its preparation, it is beyond all question

The Cheapest Paper in the West! As a NEWSPAPER, its character is well established. Our readers of many years will bear witness that for enterprise, energy and reliability, it has borne the palm from all its contemporaries in Kentucky. It is almost invariably ahead in the publication of important news. It procures news of interest from all quarters, both by telegraph and private express, up to the very moment of publication, and entirely regardless of expense.

As a Commercial Paper, the Courier stands without a rival in Louisville. The gentleman who has had charge of the Commercial Department for the last six years, and whose entire time is devoted to it, has no superior, and his reports may always be regarded as accurate and reliable.

As a Literary Paper, we intend that it shall hereafter occupy much higher ground than heretofore. The Tales and Novellettes we publish will alone be worth ten times the price of the paper. The Miscellaneous and Agricultural Departments will meet with all necessary attention. They will be both full and useful.

In Politics, the Courier will continue firmly Whig; but while advocating Whig measures and Whig principles, we do not intend to do so to the exclusion of our usual variety. Our readers may rest assured that they will not be surfeited with politics through our columns.

Early in January we will commence the publication of the Original Stories: The Martyr of the Heart, by Miss MATTIE GRIFITH; The Little Cripple and his Foster Mother, by ALICE STANLEY, A lady of Kentucky, whose literary productions have been greatly admired.

By adopting the Cash System, and strictly adhering to it, we are enabled to still further reduce the price of our paper, and will hereafter furnish it, large as it is, at the following

Unprecedentedly low Rates. One copy of the Weekly Courier, one year - - - - - \$1 50 Five copies - do - - - - - 5 00 Eleven copies do - - - - - 10 00 Twenty-two copies - do - - - - - 20